



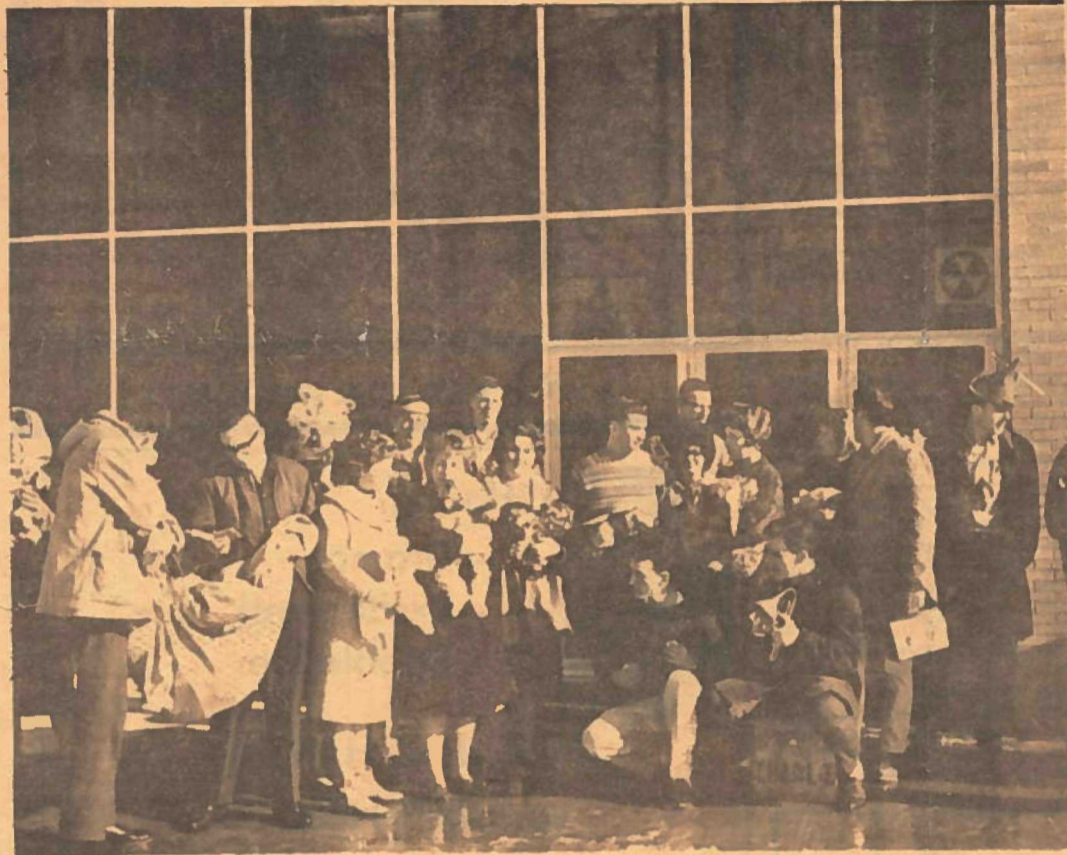
First - annual
February Fit
(and probably the last)

THE LUNATIC

Friday, February 1, 1963

NEWBERG, OREGON

Volume 75, No. 6



THE FRENETIC AND PANICKY mob poses with treasures awaiting the arrival of the key to enter the campus bomb shelter on January 29. A part of the feverish mass, from left to right are: Will Howell and Larry Lierman examining a bundle of belongings (note the tube of Crest), an unidentified bear, Judy Geil, Jerry Sandoz, Sandy Dickinson, Steve Geil (with spear gun), Jan Burnett, Rick Smith (with bongos), Suzi Harmon (with nothing), Del Meliza, Donna Wilhite, Verla Hopper, Jamie Sandoz (note emergency rations), Janet Davis, Mayard Stone (with second childhood apparatus), Phil Davis, and Lawrence Britton. Kneeling are Bob Schneider (with banjo) and Charlie (with Howard Macy).

Staff Member Scuttles to Safety As Berserk Editor Flashes Umbrella

Lunatic editor and botany major, Joyce LeBaron, disappeared Friday from her room No. 217. Efforts are being made today to reach her, perhaps in Portland or points south. Reports have led investigators to believe she may be fleeing south for the spring term. It is

Wood-Mar hall burned to the ground last night. Wilbert Eichenberger, chairman of the Building and Grounds committee said it was an eyesore and that the administration has long wanted to collect the insurance anyway. Local fire officials are investigating the background of Alton DuRant.

- Notices -

Representatives of Oregon Unemployment Insurance will be on campus next Tuesday and Wednesday to interview interested seniors.

Dean Kenneth M. Williams will appear disguised as a large groundhog February 6 to hand out chapel skips.

The Lunatic is happy to announce the engagement of Charles Bloodgood, Dave Cammack, Linda Gulley, Sandra Neal and Cheryl Morse.

Dr. Myron Goldsmith will conduct a seminar on "The Literary Symbolism as Used in Pogo". Refreshments will be served. Time and place to be announced later.

THE LUNATIC staff received word today that its irregular publication has received the Azalia Witherbloom award for Outstanding Yellow Journalism. This is the first time this award has been given the THE LUNATIC.

reported she attacked a staff member January 24 in the pub room with an orange umbrella.

College officials suspect her disappearance may be prompted by a 10-page attempt for The Lunatic.

Assistant editor, Scrawny Rancid avoided the accident, discovering the mayhem as Miss LeBaron exited through the plate glass window of the office. From there she climbed to her second story window in nearby Pennington hall, gathered her sea weed, mold cultures and pet slug Sammy and disappeared.

Her roommate, Rose Festival junior princess Janice Benson, was asleep behind her bed at the time. Miss Benson, commenting on the "traumatic" incident, told this Lunatic reporter: "She was always so neat, orderly and studious - few friends and the stay-at-home type. I just don't understand the whole thing."

In an interview with several recuperating Lunatic reporters in the campus infirmary, some of the details were fitted together. One unidentifiable, but reliable staff member recalls the events leading up to the display. "Everything was running smoothly, as usual. We were exchanging comments on last week's issue. I mentioned the unusual amount of controversial material. Because of this success I suggested that the next issue be a 10-pager. This seemed to upset Miss LeBaron unduly. It was all I could do to withstand her flashing umbrella."

Student body president Emil Grunge expressed regret. "The student body as a whole feels badly about the affair. It was a nice plate glass window."



Seed Prez Seen as Merger Hold-Out

The Sox-Seed merger is at a standstill. Where the negotiations will go from here is anybody's guess.

The major bone of contention over the merger seems

to be the new name for the combined institutes. In a news leak to the press, Seed President Richard H. Sullivan said his board stands pat on "Seedy Sox." But the more reticent Ross hedges on the matter. He suggests "Soxxy Seed" would be more appropriate.

Sox evidently is also holding out for a change in name for the Seed college paper, The Quest, to The Crest. Says the Sox editor: "We want to be known as the whitest journalists possible."

Another block is the beard growing tradition. Despite a few favorable Sox freshmen, seniors oppose the free-wheeling Seed policy. Evidently they

count heavily on the dollar a month revenue. Says Sirloin (Surly) Hazeman: "Man, like let's merge. I dig this crazy beard scene."

The dormitory hour regulation problem may never be solved, says President Ross. Sullivan, the hold-out again, is pulling for a strict 3 a.m. curfew. Sox student proctor Fendall could not be reached for comment.

Several trifling areas of concern such as dorm facilities, dining hall space and a new fine arts building are expected to be ironed out.

Confidentially, the reasons for the merger negotiations remain obscure.

Panic Stricken Group Moves In Desperate Mob

One hundred and thirty-one screaming George Fox students stormed Shambaugh library in a civil defense drill Tuesday carrying various security symbols. An eyewitness to the drill reports seeing: copies of Pogo, The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich, Campbell's Form and Style in Thesis Writing, red licorice, bags of un-

Dr. Reclaims Digits In Sweets Machine

The "eye-for-an-eye, sweet tooth-for-a-sweet tooth" principle was proved once again on the afternoon of January 28. In an eager effort to get his candy, Dr. Arthur O. Roberts thrust his hand up into the candy machine and got it stuck. Being on the scene, this reporter quoted him as saying, "Pragmatically speaking, in order to ascertain the meaning of an intellectual conception one should consider what practical consequences might conceivably result by necessity from the truth of that conception." Meanwhile Dr. Roberts was employing the most modern methods of extracting a hand from a candy machine, asking in desperation, "Is this the greatest good for the greatest number?" A very ordinary machine, it is about six feet high, eight inches wide and has red knobs. Its treasures consist of two giant economy-size candy bars, a small thrifty pack of peanuts and some other rather ordinary products. After seriously considering the circumstances and some experimenting with the trial-and-error method he put a dime in the mechanical monster, pulled the knob and retrieved his hand. "This," he said, "seems to bear out Professor Marie Tieleman's theory that 'the more experiences you have, the better problem solver you will be.'"

popped popcorn and stringless teabags.

For a moment it appeared that the front doors were giving way beneath the attack. But they held firm and only a side window was damaged by the pressure.

They battered at the door until college officials appeared with the key. Explaining the delay, auxiliary director Thurmond Withers said he had lost his key ring. Commenting on the incident, head philosopher Dick Lakin said, "This definitely is an improper I-Thou relationship."

In the frenzy to reach the shelter, security symbol Ruth Ewing was dropped. Confusion reigned, however, until student body vice-president Dick Foster took charge and quieted the hoi polloi with his now famous "Ready . . . begin," and the students marched docilely to the bomb shelter chanting the pledge.

In commenting on the drill to a Lunatic reporter, Dr. Cecilia Martin mumbled, "It was very elementary. My daughter did this when she was five."

Rock Creates Stir With Record Find

With an impending sense of destiny, Nood Rock entered Herbie's Hash House. Stoically sensing fate he went directly to his table, seated himself and waited patiently to be served his spaghetti and meatball.

Gracefully transferring the spaghetti from the platter which was in the middle of the table to his plate, he noticed something peculiar. One of the spaghetti strands was strung from his plate to the platter . . . two feet away. Furtively trying to rectify the ego-rending situation he rapidly reeled it in. However in the process his embarrassment turned to pride for he realized that he had something big.

Enthusiastically, he stood up with his trophy, tenderly holding it by one end that all might see. Men gasped; women fainted—not so much from amazement as from the repulsiveness of the whole exhibition.

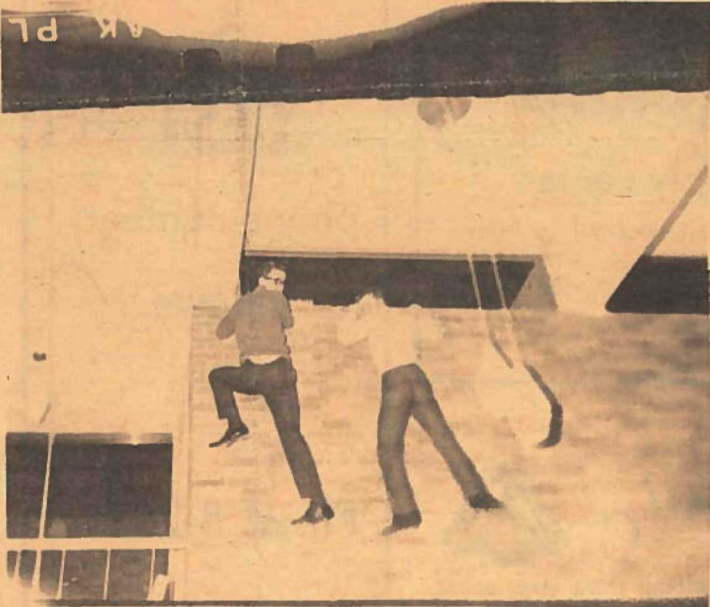
Realizing the import of such a profound discovery, Nood wrapped his find in a napkin and rushed back to his room to measure the strand. "Impossible! A mere George Fox student has discovered the ultimate . . . a 4' 11" spaghetti!"

Knowing that his spaghetti find far surpassed any record of modern times, Nood became perplexed as to what course of action to pursue. Should he horde his discovery? No, he must let the whole world know. But how? All at once, as if by revelation, he knew the one person who could help him. He must tell Sweeney.

- 1(Sic) That's right, it's singular.
- 2(Sick)
- 3That's right, it's singular.
- 4World-renowned dupe.

Mills Mourns Loss

Professor Mills is still searching for the lost copies of the Bible Lit final tests. The tests were lost Tuesday morning about 10:00. President Ross called an emergency meeting of the board today to decide how the students should be graded. When asked what he thought, Prof. Mills replied, "I suppose that I will have to give them all passing grades." The administration is still searching for the missing tests, but is getting no cooperation from the freshmen.



GEORGE FOX students enthusiastically turned out for the third semi-annual wall climbing contest. The contest, held each semester around exam time, was sponsored by the Kampus Kooks. LUNATIC photographer, Jim Holton, seems to have won the door prize.

Student Coloring Book

See the college.
Color it accredited.
Accredited is for bomb shelters.
Accredited is for sweatshirts in the junior store.
Accredited is for clean ponds.

See the professors.
Color them gray.
Gray is for matter.

See Grandpa and Grandma.
Color them white.
White is for "SHEETS!"
White is for the color you turn when you see them coming and you don't have on your robe.

See the freshmen.
Color them green.
The reasons are obvious.

See the sophomores.
Color them yellow.
Yellow is for initiation parties.
Yellow is for Bruin Junior fights.

See the junior.
Color him blue.
Blue is for when grades come out and he will be a sophomore.

See the seniors.
What seniors?

See the dorms.
Color them neat.
Neat is for the five minutes before room check.
Neat is for what they are not during exam week.
Neat is for the birds.

Faker's Flubs

Marino, Dorothy. Buzzy Bear and the Rainbow. New York: Franklin Watts, Inc., 1962. 40 pp. illus.

At the beginning of a new semester I would urge this book on you for inspirational reading. By reading it you will be convinced that there is a pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, and it is just the kind of gold you need. If Buzzy Bear, of this allegorical tale, can find it, you can too. When Buzzy saw a rainbow in the sky, he knew two things:

1. There had been rain.
 2. The sun was now shining.
- The same situation faces each of us, for we also know two things:
1. The tears of the old semester are over (unless one has an "Incomplete").
 2. The golden beams of new hope are now shining for a new semester's work.

Recognize then, as did Buzzy Bear, in his own blundering bearish way, that there is a pot of gold for you at the foot of the rainbow as a natural outgrowth of these factors. Keep your fuzzy chin up; run through the tall grass of after-game socials and over the high rocks of the Valentine Formal; pay no attention to those who tell you your pot of gold is a fable; and you will find by the end of the semester your own private pot of gold—a lot of honey. (One point of caution—do not follow Buzzy Bear's example in one thing: Share your honey with no one, or you will certainly lose him, her, or it!).

ROY GEORGE

by Will Howell



FIGHT! BEAT ALASKA!!!

Profs Ban M-Day In Surprise Move

In the last Thursday's Student-Faculty Co-operating committee, the faculty decided to ban future May Day festivities. A spokesman for the faculty stated that they have good, concrete-sounding reasons for abolishing the folderol. They are:

1. Since there was an abundance of co-curricular activities during exam week, we figured we would rectify the error by eliminating a major event for a time when there are no exams. This will even things up.

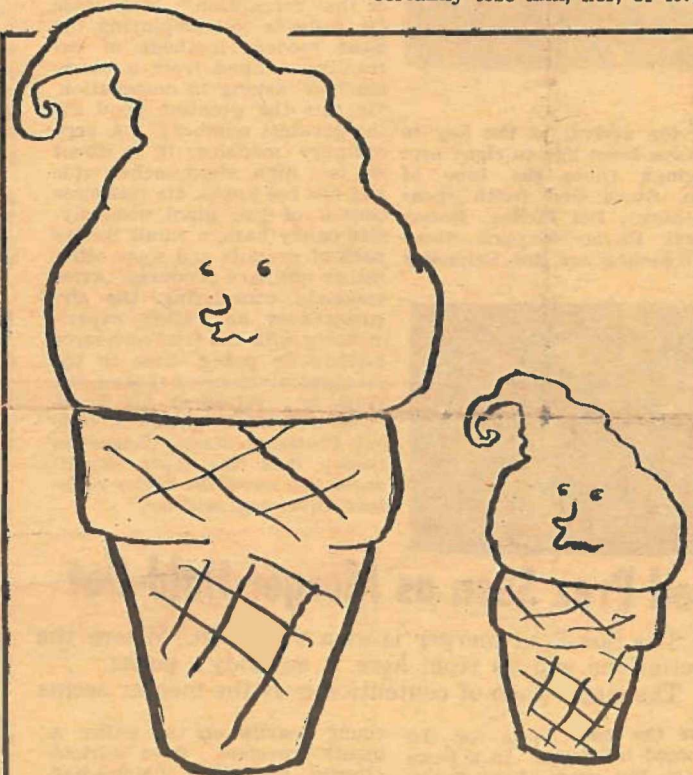
2. Students become giddy and excited. This is not good.

3. The Foundations of Physical Science rain gauge from which we make our predictions indicates 40 days and nights of rain for May. This will even things up rainwise.

4. Finally, after last year's Maypo fiasco led by recently nominated Valentine Prince Bruce Granger Longstroth it was decided students cannot handle the responsibility. (Bruce broke his ribbon.)

The George Fox College Alumni Association president Shred Kickback indignantly expressed alumni opinion: "Apporte la balle, medor. Tres bien, tu a bon chien. J'en suis pas parlais francais tres bien parce que j'ai un pomme de terre. Il fait froid, n'est-ce pas? Chic alors!" In a further statement prexy Kickback continued, "auto estiv ayathov; alla tote ouk estiv ayathov."

Quickback concluded with: "no ovide el zapatero."



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THE LUNATIC



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Terms—unreasonable.

NEWBERG LAUNDRY

and

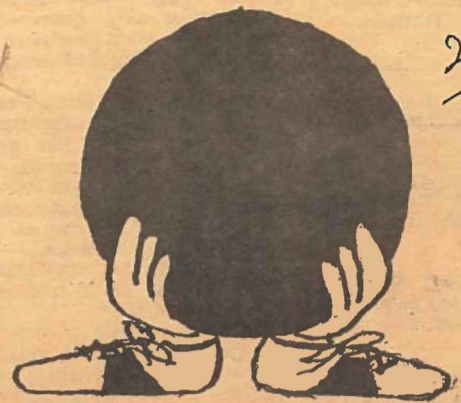
DRY CLEANING

See Lizard

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As that great southerner Abraham J.F.K. Ribicoff once said, "I'd rather be right than wrong." "A victory devoid of danger is a victory devoid of glory." Senile



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